

East Palace 241

Chapter 241 - The Lethality of Punctuation Marks

“I’m not doing this business anymore!”

“Ah!” Ding Yi was shocked and jumped up anxiously.

“Why? Isn’t it good to earn money?”

Zhang Ronghua knocked on his head and asked with a straight face, “You went to sell your painting, but how did it end up in Yang Hongling’s hands?” “Ah 4” Ding Yi shouted even louder this time.

The expressions on his face were very interesting. Shock, astonishment, disbelief, fear, worry...It was like a chameleon, changing back and forth.

He knew about the relationship between Yang Hongling and Zhang Ronghua.

From an outsider’s point of view, the man was handsome, handsome, capable, responsible, and responsible. The woman was good at cooking and cooking. She was beautiful, sexy, knew how to advance and retreat, cold on the inside, warm on the inside, and had the demeanor of a big family. The two of them were a good match.

However, one couldn’t just look at the surface. One had to look at one’s status.

Zhang Ronghua had entered and left the Fate Academy a few times. Since the old teacher did not object and agreed in principle, the only difference was status. When he rose in rank, they would be together sooner or later. At least, that was what he thought.

Now.

If Yang Hongling found out that she was the one who persuaded her brother to make money by painting, she would beat her up. Even if Emperor Xia protected her, she wouldn't be able to do anything about it. Even if her grandfather returned, she would still beat her up!

Ding Yi thought of many things in a flash. This was the reason why fear appeared on his face.

He hurriedly asked, "Gecashang, you didn't betray me, did you?"

"Are you afraid now?"

"Yes!" Ding Yi nodded heavily.

He thought about who did this wicked thing, but after thinking about it, he couldn't think of anything. He scolded, "You better not let me know who did it, or I'll beat him up!"

"Huo Jingyun!"

"F * ck! It's actually him. I've been taking care of Heavenly Earth's business all these years. He actually schemed against me behind my back. No way! In the future, he would block the entrance of Heavenly Earth and stop his business."

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. "You're wrong about him. He's also a victim!" On the way back, he looked at the painting with great interest. He didn't even notice that Yang Hongling had come to his side. He recognized my handwriting and snatched the painting away."

"Marquis Wushuang's face has been completely lost by him. Can't he go back and close the door and hide to secretly watch?"

After figuring out the reason, he was relieved. At least he didn't have to worry about Yang Hongling's revenge. Otherwise, he would have to hide for a while.

Just as he was about to drink tea.

Zhang Ronghua glared at him, snatched the teacup from his hand, and placed it on the table. Facing his puzzled gaze, he introduced, "This is the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. The first time you drink it, the effect is very strong."

Ding Yi had also heard of the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea, but he had never had the fortune to taste it, so he knew that this tea was very famous.

"Where did you get it?"

"His Highness gave it to me."

Ding Yi gave him a thumbs up and praised, "My brother is still the best!" He continued the topic.

"If we don't sell the paintings, how are we going to make money?"

"It's not that I don't want to sell paintings! I don't sell indecent paintings."

Even though Ding Yi was tongue-tied, he still understood. His eyes lit up and shot out the light of money. He slapped his thigh and jumped up again. "Look at my brain. How could I forget about this? With your painting skills and calligraphy of the sixth realm, your paintings will be packaged by me. If you make a name for yourself, not only will you gain fame, but you will also earn a lot of money."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded and took a sip of tea.

"Come to my place for a drink after your night shift. Last night, I caught two spiritual fish at the Fate Academy."

"Alright!"

He impatiently stretched out his hand and brought the cup of spiritual tea over. Ding Yi said, "Brother, I want to drink!"

“Drink! ”

After drinking the tea, he hurriedly sat on the ground and circulated the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique to refine the terrifying spiritual energy contained in the tea.

Zhang Ronghua also walked to his side. The Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea was different from other teas. It contained a very strong power. Ordinary people could not withstand it at all, let alone Ding Yi.

As soon as the tea entered his stomach, a majestic spiritual energy rushed out of his body. With a tap of his finger, a stream of Black Yellow True Essence entered his body, sealing this huge spiritual energy in his body and helping him refine it. It was a gradual process that could not be rushed.

He retracted his palm.

He sat on the chair and finished the rest of the tea before closing the door. He had not slept for the entire night and was a little sleepy. Lu Junxiu was there to keep an eye on him. If there was anything important, he would inform him and he would lie on the chair to take a nap.

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

Feng Youwei walked in quickly and stopped outside He Wenxuan’s office hall. With an excited expression, he knocked on the door.”Master, you are in the middle of the night?”

“Come in!”

Pushing open the door of the hall, he walked in and closed the door. He quickly walked in front of him and said, “Found it!”

He took out a document from his sleeve and placed it in front of him.

He Wenxuan raised his eyebrows and a cold light flashed in his eyes. He quickly picked up the document and flipped it open.

As expected of the True Dragon Palace, the information they found was comprehensive and much better than yesterday's.

The records were very detailed. Other than Zhang Ronghua's family, his relationships, cultivation, and everything he did were all recorded.

From Princess Changxi to the Sixth Prince, except for some core secrets, everything else was recorded in the book. When he was in the Eastern Palace, he was known as the Crown Prince's right-hand man.

He was a seventh-tier Zongshi realm martial artist with an unknown martial technique. Those who had seen him fight were already dead.

The spiritual treasures included the Golden Dragon Sword and the Phoenix

Fan..

Chapter 242: The Lethality of Punctuation Marks

His good friends, Chen Youcai, Lu Zhantang, Ding Yi, and Ma Ping 'an had already fallen out.

Because of his relationship, Zheng Fugui managed the Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards with Rong Weiya of the Eastern Palace. He was very close to Xiao Mi. Xiao Mi's grandfather was Eunuch Xiao, Wei Shang's trusted aide.

Yang Hongling had a very good relationship with him. She had brought him to the Fate Academy several times and had even eaten at his house a few times.

He finished reading it in one go.

He Wenxuan put down the document and glared at him. "Look at him, this is what professionalism is!"

Feng Youwei smiled apologetically and did not dare to refute. He cursed in his heart. He was the Purple Dragon Envoy of the True Dragon Palace. What did he do? How could he compare with him?

"What should we do now?" Monkey asked anxiously."

"Strange! Whether it's the information you've investigated or the information Wanguo emphasized, there's no record of Zhang Ronghua learning from others. Why is he so knowledgeable? You can even handle some memorials?"

"Could it be the Crown Prince?" Feng Youwei probed."

"Eh? It's really possible for the United States to go from one to two." He Wenxuan's eyes lit up.

Before Zhang Ronghua was transferred to the Scholar's Hall, he was in charge of the Flood Dragon Guards in the Eastern Palace and often accompanied the Crown Prince. The Crown Prince handled government affairs and stayed by his side for a long time. Even a pig would inevitably learn a little.

If the prince specialized in cultivating these years down, there are these reserves of knowledge, still can deal with memorials, although it is a bit exaggerated, but it is also explained.

Thinking about how the Crown Prince had spent so much effort to transfer him to the Scholar Hall, it seemed that it was most likely the case!

He wanted to send out a signal to focus on nurturing him.

Thinking of this, He Wenxuan was excited. He had dealt with Zhang Ronghua, dragged Pei Caihua into the matter, and even caused the Crown Prince to lose a great helper. The more he thought about it, the more pleased he felt.

He stood up from the chair and walked around the hall with his hands behind his back, thinking about how to take down Zhang Ronghua and Pei Caihua.

At this moment, a counselor's voice sounded from outside,""Lord He, Grand Secretary Cui asked me to bring you the memorial."

An idea flashed in his mind.

He Wenxuan thought about it. Today's morning court session had turned into a market, and it had nothing to do with the officials. Jixia Academy and Fate Academy had joined forces to attack Evergreen Academy, accusing them of neglecting their duties, not understanding education, and misleading their students. All these years, they had not made any achievements. Faced with the attacks of the two academies, the people of Evergreen Academy naturally did not agree. They quarreled and almost started fighting. Fortunately, they were at the Purple Extreme Hall, and they finally stopped.

Emperor Xia was clearly biased towards the two academies. Even though the evidence presented by Jixia Academy and Destiny Academy could not withstand scrutiny, Changqing Academy had gone too far this time. Although the matter of Haoran's bone-setting had been resolved, the impact was still there. They had to be severely punished. They had to give the Chancellor of the Imperial College and the two main secretaries of the directorate a beating. They had to be stripped of their official positions and demoted to white bodies. They would then be sent to other places to educate the people. The details would be discussed by the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets before a memorial was submitted for Emperor Xia's approval.

Looking at the whole thing.

His Majesty's stance was clear. He had to punish severely and send him to a bad place. This was a job that offended people, and the one he offended was the Evergreen Academy. If the punishment was light, he would offend His Majesty and the two academies. If the punishment was heavy, he would offend the Evergreen Academy. No matter what, it would be a thankless task.

If Zhang Ronghua was allowed to handle this matter, no matter what he did, he would offend both sides.

No matter which side attacked him, he had the upper hand. He pushed the blame onto Zhang Ronghua, and then named Zhang Ronghua as Pei Caicai's subordinate, making them hate this old man. If he wanted to enter the cabinet again, with so many political enemies, it would be easy to guess that the difficulty would be doubled or tripled.

At a glance, the entire imperial court was an enemy. Even if you were capable and had good character, the Emperor would not allow such a person to enter the cabinet. He would only give you other positions.

He Wenxuan smiled brightly as he thought of the exciting part. He was like an old fox who had seen his scheme succeed.

He sat down on the chair with a straight face and said expressionlessly, "Come in!"

He was full of official authority and had grasped it very well.

The councilor came in from outside and placed the memorial he had brought in his arms on the desk before respectfully leaving.

After he left.

Feng Youwei hurriedly closed the door and returned with a puzzled expression. "Sir, have you thought of an idea?"

He Wenxuan took the memorial that was placed at the top and pointed at it, indicating for him to read it himself. Feng Youwei took the memorial and read it. It recorded the matter of the Imperial College's Chancellor and the directorate's two main secretaries being demoted to a white official.

After reading it once, he put down the memorial and asked in confusion, "Why did Grand Secretary Cui send you this troublesome memorial?"

He Wenxuan held the teacup and slowly took a sip. Then, he put the teacup down and pointed out the stakes. "Even with Cui Lao's support, if I want to enter the pavilion, I have to show some outstanding

ability to convince the other four pavilion elders and gain their support! No one would be at ease if they entered the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and dealt with the military and political affairs of the dynasty without any ability! Believe it or not, as long as the officials spread the word, Pei Caihua would run over and take this memorial away.”

Feng Youwei flattered him appropriately.” Although he is the Minister of Rites and has a high position and power, he does not have the right to access the memorials. Your Excellency is different. You are the manager of the Tianji Pavilion. Although your power is slightly lower than his, the major events that you can access are far beyond his..”

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“Yes.” He Wenxuan stroked his beard in agreement. He enjoyed the flattery this time.

Pointing at this memorial and the other memorials at the side, he ordered, “Send them to Zhang Ronghua and give him this thankless task.”

Feng Youwei was stunned for a moment before he figured out the key point.

Then, he laughed proudly, “No one can save him this time!”

“This official wants more than this. Either we don’t do it, or since we do it, we have to be ruthless and pull Pei Caicai down! Otherwise, just a master of the

Scholar Hall wouldn’t be able to carry this big pot.”

The two of them looked at each other and smiled sinisterly.

He called over two people and instructed them to carry these memorials and follow him towards the Scholar Hall.

He quickened his pace, wanting to see Zhang Ronghua being taken down as soon as possible.

Just as he was sleeping soundly, Ding Yi's suppressed excitement sounded. "Brother, my body is about to recover!"

He stood up from the ground and rushed over.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and stood up from the recliner, motioning for him to extend his right hand and feel his pulse. He mobilized a little Black

Yellow True Essence, condensed it into a thread, and entered his body to check.

Ding Yi's meridians had recovered very well after this period of cultivation and the help of the spirit herbs. They were much stronger than before, and were only a little bit away from the meridians of a normal person. With his current physical condition, he could already do some strenuous exercises without worrying about fainting or losing his strength. This was a good sign.

She retracted her hand and was sincerely happy for him. "I'll be able to recover completely in two more days! At that time, he would cultivate it together with the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique to nourish his body before stepping into the martial path."

"Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

A strong stench spread from his body. With the help of the East Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea, his meridians, body, and soul had been strengthened, but he was still expelling a lot of impurities, which was even more exaggerated than the first time.

"No! I can't take it anymore. I'm going to take a shower."

He hurriedly opened the door and was about to rush out when he bumped into

Lu Junxiu. The latter stepped aside and asked, "Sir, what are you doing?"

He was also very respectful towards Ding Yi. He did not disrespect him because of his silkpants and his previous bad reputation!

Ding Yi stretched out his left hand and gestured for Lu Junxiu to smell it. Lu Junxiu knew this time, but his expression did not change. "Women call us stinky men? Wasn't it normal to have a foul smell on his body?"

Ding Yi patted his shoulder."

"Why are you looking for my brother?"

"The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets has sent another memorial. It's outside the courtyard."

Zhang Ronghua walked over and stopped at the door. "'Bring them in.'" After a while.

Feng Youwei brought two people over. He wished that Zhang Ronghua would be taken down now, but he didn't show it on his face. He said with a cold face, "Manager Zhang, where are these memorials?"

As soon as he opened his mouth, the remaining front tooth in his mouth was exposed again.

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the desk inside. The two people from the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets walked in with keen eyes and smiled. "Advisor Feng's front teeth are unique and ordinary people can't fix them."

Feng Youwei's eyes were spitting fire.

Just as she was about to point at him, she raised her hand and put it down again. Her face was dark and ugly as she flung her sleeves. "I can't be bothered to argue with you!"

When they came out, he would bring his men and leave.

Lu Junxiu did not leave. He told her about the news of the morning court session that he had just heard.

"Revenge doesn't last for a night. You're really fast!" Zhang Ronghua sighed and waved his hand, signaling him to leave. With him watching over the palace, he would be the first to receive any news.

He walked to the desk.

Looking at the pile of memorials, she found it a little less than yesterday. She felt strange. This didn't seem like He Wenxuan's handwriting. She picked up the memorials on the top and flipped them open. Her gaze became strange. After reading them, she put them down. She thought about it and understood what they meant.

"What's wrong, brother?" asked Ding Yi.

He took the memorial and looked at it. Anger surged up, and he slammed the memorial on the table and shouted, "They're going too far!"

Zhang Ronghua sat down on the chair. He was not as angry as he had imagined.

They were playing by the rules. Even if they sent a thorny memorial, it was still within the rules. Even if they caused a ruckus, the Emperor would at most punish He Wenxuan for dereliction of duty and reprimand him severely. There was nothing wrong with that.

If he didn't handle it, when the Emperor asked the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets for the results of the morning court session tomorrow, He Wenxuan would throw the blame on him. It was likely that it wouldn't stop there. Perhaps Pei Caicai would also be dragged into the matter.

“Brother, aren’t you angry?”

“Sit down and talk.”

Ding Yi suppressed the anger in his heart and sat on the chair.

“Why should I be angry?” Zhang Ronghua asked.”

“He Wenxuan wants you to take the blame! Offending Changqing Academy. If Yang Hongling were to find out that the person they and Jixia Learning Palace had jointly captured did not receive the corresponding punishment, she would have a prejudice against you.”

This time, Changqing Academy had suffered too much. One chancellor and two bookkeepers. The former was a second-rank official and the second-in-command of the Imperial College, while the latter was a fourth-rank official. They were both of high status and authority, but three of them had been lost in a single moment. The empty positions were divided between the two academies. Jixia Academy took the chancellor position of the Imperial College, while Destiny Academy took the two bookkeepers’ positions. They ate until their mouths were full of oil. They educated their disciples and continuously sent talents to their respective academies. The talents of

Changqing Academy would face the problem of not being able to take over.

Faced with the two academies, there was nothing that could be done about it. Even if they wanted to take revenge, they couldn’t do anything about it. They could vent their anger on the people who dealt with this matter..

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If it was the pavilion elder, they wouldn’t dare to offend him. They could only pinch their noses and accept it.

For some unknown reason, this memorial landed in He Wenxuan's hands. The manager of the Tianji Pavilion was indeed quite powerful. He would continue to scold him and tidy up the mess. As long as he didn't enter the pavilion, he would find ways to make him feel uncomfortable.

Now that he was in his hands, if he didn't handle it well, the Crown Prince's face would not be enough. Or rather, if he couldn't protect him, Pei Caicai might have to take the blame, let alone protect him.

After sorting out his thoughts, Zhang Ronghua smiled and asked, "DO you know why people call scholars black-bellied, ruthless, and merciless?"

Ding Yi blurted out without thinking, "These people rely on their insides to play tricks and schemes. They are not smart enough to count the money after being sold by them."

After saying that, he realized that his brother seemed to be a scholar as well. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Except for brother!"

Zhang Ronghua continued, "The language is broad and profound. A sentence has different meanings in the eyes of different people. It's not smart enough. Just like you said, you still have to help count the money after being sold."

"Brother, do you have a way to deal with it?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua smiled confidently.

"I'll show you today and let you experience the charm of knowledge!"

Ding Yi's buttocks seemed to have been installed with springs as he quickly stood up from the chair. "I'll grind ink for you!"

She handed the pen over and placed the ink in front of him.

Holding a pen, Zhang Ronghua dipped it in ink and pondered for a moment before writing on the memorial. This time, there were more words. Only with more words could the other party ignore it. If he dug a hole again, the other party would not be able to find it.

She had wanted to deal with He Wenxuan since yesterday, and she could use this opportunity to deal with him and give him a strong dose of medicine!

Towards the end, he entered the main topic and wrote down his suggestion. Send the Imperial College Chancellor and the directorate to Shangliang County, where the roads were difficult to walk through, bandits were rampant, and demons and ghosts were everywhere. Send more troops, and it would be best if Wan Guoqiang of True Dragon Palace led a team to protect them. With him around, they would definitely be safe.

One suggestion was like killing three birds with one stone.

The first was to deal with the Imperial College Chancellor and the other two, the second was to scheme against He Wenxuan, and the third was to send someone to investigate him, forcing him to follow him to drink the northwest wind and experience the taste of living in the open.

Ding Yi looked at it for a long time, but he could not see anything different about this suggestion. He scratched the back of his head and asked, "Brother, aren't you completely offending Changqing Academy? Did He Wenxuan set you up?"

"Look again!"

This time, Ding Yi simply took the memorial and placed it in front of his eyes. He read it with all his might and pondered over every word. It took him an hour to finish reading it. He put down the memorial and shook his head. "It's still the same as before!"

Zhang Ronghua stretched out his finger and pointed at Shangliang County. Ding Yi said, "Isn't Shangliang County in Tong Province? Ning An County was not far from the Grand Tutor's hometown. It was prosperous and the people had ample food and clothing. There were also water and land transportation, cultivation resources, and specialties. It was very popular among the wealthy families. Go and enjoy yourself!"

Zhang Ronghua covered the word “county” with his fingers and said, “What about now?”

Ding Yi was so shocked that his eyeballs almost popped out. He raised his voice, “Shangliang?”

Shangliang was the border of the Great Xia Dynasty, the most difficult and worst place. The border was just a few dozen miles away from the city, and there was a big river between them, which was the territory of the Wu Tribe. The Wu Tribe was a tribe with few people, but they were very evil. They were good at evil techniques and liked to capture people to cultivate evil techniques. Those who were targeted by them had to be careful in their sleep at night. They might even fall into their evil techniques.

There were experts from the imperial court guarding the area, so the Sorcerer Tribe did not dare to cross the border casually.

But the local people of Shangliang were fierce? Compared to this terrifying and terrifying, being bullied by the witch race for so many years, even if you put aside the evil methods, in terms of ruthlessness, savagery, and savagery, they were not inferior to the witch race at all!

Some of the people who captured the Sorcerer Tribe even took pride in drinking their blood.

Sending them here, one could guess with their toes that they would not have a good ending. If they did not educate the people, they would not be allowed to return. The three of them were completely finished this time. Their lifespans were probably exhausted. If they could educate dozens or even a hundred people, they would be burning incense.

“Brother, you scholars are really too ruthless!” Ding Yi praised while giving him a thumbs up. If He Wenxuan really did that, the Evergreen Academy would want to kill him.” Zhang Ronghua rolled his eyes at him. “I was born a military general!”

“I understand!”

“But there’s nothing wrong with this memorial! It didn’t look like he had been sent out until it was cold.”

Zhang Ronghua pointed at a small exclamation mark behind the word "cool". Ding Yi's eyes were wide open. He had thought that the ink had accidentally spilled on it, but now it seemed that he was digging a hole!

I'm convinced! He was really convinced!

The scholar was really too ruthless. With just a stroke of his pen, he could make people so miserable.

"Why did you praise him earlier?"

The first half of the "suggestion" was praising He Wenxuan, only the latter half was a trap.

"A scholar hides a knife in his smile. If you don't praise him and let him down his guard, do you think he will be careless?" "That's true!" Ding Yi nodded.

"What if Changqing Academy hates you?"

"My suggestion is to send them to Shangliang County, not Shangliang. Let their people enjoy life, eat well, and drink well. Why do they hate me? What does He Wenxuan have to do with me, Zhang Ronghua?"

"I will send this memorial over now."

"What's the rush?" Zhang Ronghua asked. When these memorials were finished, he would mix this memorial in the middle and mess it up before sending it to them."

"Yes." Ding Yi replied.

Zhang Ronghua continued to deal with the memorials. He spent more than an hour to deal with the rest of the memorials. He didn't ask anyone to send them over immediately. After lunch, he dawdled for more than an hour before calling Lu Junxiu over.

“Sir, do you have any orders?”

“Have you notified Lu Zhantang?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

“The news has been brought. Lord Lu asked me to tell you that I will definitely arrive on time and ask you to prepare two more pots of good wine.”

“Send these memorials to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.”

Lu Junxiu nodded and went out. He called two people over to send these memorials over. He also tactfully left.

Hehe.” Ding Yi chuckled and looked expectant.” A good show is coming. I wonder how the three of them will react when they find out.” Would he rush to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and beat He Wenxuan up?”

Zhang Ronghua also smiled.”

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

In the office hall.

After sending the memorial to Zhang Ronghua, He Wenxuan was in a very good mood. He was extremely happy. The plan had been set up. When Zhang Ronghua finished processing the memorial and sent it over, he would be able to take action. At that time, he would take down Zhang Ronghua and drag Pei Caicai down with him. He would use Changqing Academy to deal with this old fellow and prevent him from entering the pavilion.

Feng Youwei handed over the freshly peeled apple and said ingratiatingly, “Sir, please eat the apple.”

“Yes.” He Wenxuan took the apple and took a bite.

The apple was sweet, but his heart was sweeter than that.

Footsteps came from outside, and there was a knock on the door. "Milord, the

Scholar Hall's Manager Zhang has already sent the memorial."

He Wenxuan's eyes sparkled as he placed the apple on the desk and said passionately, "He's here!"

He put away his expression and put on a cold face. He once again put on that high and mighty appearance of an official. After giving a look, Feng Youwei walked over with great foresight and opened the door of the hall to let the people from the Scholar Hall in. He instructed them to put the memorial on the table. After they left, he could not wait to close the door. He walked over quickly and saw He Wenxuan rummaging through the memorial. He said, "I will help you!"

The two of them looked for the memorials together and looked at them one by one. When they saw that they were not, they placed them on the side.

After a while, Feng Youwei's eyes lit up. He looked at the memorial in his hand and said excitedly, "Lord, we have found you!"

He handed the memorial over.

He Wenxuan's heart was filled with excitement and his hands were trembling. He quickly took the memorial and opened it..

Chapter 245: Havoc in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets

The first half was nonsense, but it wasn't. At least, that was what he thought. They were praising the Heaven's Secrets Pavilion and him.

At this point.

He Wenxuan's lips curled up slightly into a smile, betraying the pride in his heart.

Feng Youwei also craned his neck to look. When he saw Zhang Ronghua putting in a good word on the memorial, he snorted in disdain. "Sir, he's afraid and wants to please you!"

He Wenxuan stroked his beard and nodded his head. His eyes were cold like a poisonous snake, "No matter what he says, I won't be soft-hearted. If I don't take him down, how can I stop Pei Cai from entering the cabinet? Wouldn't everything he did in the morning be in vain?"

He continued watching.

In the end, Shangliang County appeared on the memorial, sending the Imperial College's Chancellor and the Imperial College's two main secretaries there to educate the people.

Was this a dismissal? It was a vacation!

That's the Grand Tutor's hometown. Do the commoners still need to be educated? Gentle, modest, kind-hearted, respectful of teachers, filial piety to elders, the atmosphere of reading was strong.

Zhang Ronghua's signature and the seal of the Scholar's Hall were written below.

Feng Youwei couldn't hold it in anymore. The depression that he had been suppressing in his heart these days was swept away. He flattered, "Congratulations, sir! Congratulations, Lord! No one can stop you from entering the pavilion anymore!"

He Wenxuan was a shrewd person. He carefully read through the last paragraph of the book to make sure that he didn't miss anything. Not only did he not laugh, he was even more puzzled. He didn't believe it and read it again. This time, he read it more slowly and seriously. After reading it again, it was the same as before. There was nothing wrong with it. After playing too many tricks, he would find anything fishy, even if it was just an ordinary thing.

With Zhang Ronghua's intelligence, it was impossible for him to have thought that once this " suggestion " was adopted and submitted to the Emperor, the Emperor would not get the desired result. He would be the first to suffer. He would also have to offend Jixia Academy and Destiny Academy. Even if he had a good relationship with Yang Hongling, Yang Hongling would not plead for him when it came to major issues of right and wrong. When the time came for them to act, the Crown Prince would have to temporarily avoid the edge, and he himself would lose his official position and be demoted. To be more serious, There was also jail time.

Seeing that the other party was frowning and not as happy as he was, Feng Youwei asked doubtfully, "What's wrong with you? Could it be that the memorial is wrong?"

"It's not that the memorial is wrong, but it's too right!"

He Wenxuan explained his doubts and handed the memorial over. Feng Youwei leaned on the memorial and read it carefully. After reading the last paragraph, he put the memorial down and shook his head. "I didn't find anything wrong."

"He's been staying in the Scholar's Hall?" He Wenxuan asked. You didn't go to Pei Caihua to find him."

"No! After the memorial was sent over, I sent people to keep an eye on it. They stayed in the Scholar's Hall all the time, including his people. They did not come out."

" That's strange. On one hand, he would have to offend His Majesty, Jixia

Academy, and Destiny Academy. On the other hand, he would have to offend Changqing Academy. Any normal person would know what to do after weighing the pros and cons. Why would he choose the former?"

Feng Youwei was also puzzled. Could it be that there was something strange about the memorial?

The two of them opened the memorial and looked at the last paragraph. They pondered again, trying to find out Zhang Ronghua's scheme.

The result was the same as before. He didn't gain anything.

That little bit of the mark was too small, and its position was very clever. It was as if ink had been accidentally poured on it. Under the preconceived circumstances, it would only be treated as ink and not as a mark.

They had also encountered such situations when they were dealing with memorials.

Other than that, the biggest reason was that Shangliang was just a town and not as famous as Shangliang County. It made people think of the Grand Tutor's hometown. Unless one had a deep understanding of the territory of Great Xia, or someone like Zhang Ronghua who liked to read books and had read all the books in the library and abandoned old books in the other halls, it would be very difficult to discover the territory and place names of Great Xia.

Zhang Ronghua was certain that even though He Wenxuan was a schemer, as long as he didn't know the name of the Great Xia Empire, he wouldn't be able to discover it.

The two of them looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

People were like this. If you didn't hide it or hide it, you would make others suspicious and suspect that there was an unspeakable secret hidden inside.

After a while.

"What about you, sir?" Feng Youwei asked.

He Wenxuan rubbed his head as he stared at the memorial on the table. His intuition told him that this memorial was not that simple. Thinking of this, he opened the memorial again and read it seriously. He had to find the trap in the memorial.

Three times in a row, but still nothing. Just like before, the memorial was fine. "Could it be that I'm really thinking too much?"

“Could it be that he has a close relationship with Changqing Academy?” Feng Youwei probed.”

However, it didn't make sense. From the information they had gathered, Zhang Ronghua was from the Eastern Palace. He had no connections with Changqing Academy other than Yang Hongling.

“Will he be deliberately mystifying things?” Making us waver and not dare to make a move?”

He Wenxuan sneered, his eyes flashing with a cold light. “No matter what his intentions are, if there's no problem with the memorial, then we'll act according to the plan! Hand over this memorial and use this opportunity to get rid of him! Then drag Pei Caihua down with you..”

Chapter 246: Havoc in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets

“Sir, for the sake of safety, shouldn't we suppress it?”

He Wenxuan glared at him coldly. Feng Youwei knew that he had said something wrong and quickly apologized. He said coldly, “Tell me how to do it? There was still a while before the next day, so the memorial had to be sent over before the next day. The results would be announced tomorrow morning! I'm the one who's handling this. If I can't hand in the memorial, not only will I offend His Majesty and the two academies, but I'll also be charged with dereliction of duty. In the eyes of the other four elders, I'm incompetent, indecisive, and unable to take on a great responsibility!”

Pa! Pa!

Feng Youwei knew that he had misspoken and slapped himself twice. Only then did he remember that the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets had handed this troublesome memorial to him to handle. He said, “I know I was wrong!”

Looking at the other memorials, He Wenxuan took a look at one of them. It took him some time to finish reading all the memorials and deal with them.

From the suggestions provided by Zhang Ronghua, there were no loopholes. He couldn't find a chance to make a move.

He took a pen and signed his name on these memorials, as well as this troublesome one. He put down the pen and ordered, "Send it to the Pavilion of

Heavenly Secrets immediately."

"Yes, sir!" Feng Youwei replied respectfully.

He called over two people and asked them to carry these memorials and follow behind him. He placed the troublesome memorial at the top.

The door closed.

He Wenxuan poured himself a cup of tea and pondered for a long time. He muttered to himself, "Maybe I'm being paranoid!"

Scholar Hall.

After finishing the pot of tea, it was time for the next round.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and greeted, "No need to wait. Let's go back."

"Why don't we wait a little longer? Maybe there'll be news from there soon."

This guy was a jinx. Just as he finished speaking, a wave of curses came from outside the courtyard door. "Zhang Ronghua, get out here!"

Thump! Thump!

There was a hurried knock on the door, and Lu Junxiu's voice came from outside. "Milord, the Chancellor of the Imperial College and the two main secretaries of the directorate have come to find us!"

The two of them looked at each other.

Zhang Ronghua smiled, "You came so quickly! ""

"Brother, how did they find us?"

"You'll know later."

Lu Junxiu opened the door and saw him coming out. He looked anxious. "This subordinate has already gotten people to block them outside. They said some harsh words. If you don't go out, you can just block the door and curse."

Zhang Ronghua shook his head, "You can hide for a while, but not forever."

Moreover, why should I hide? If this matter isn't resolved, Changqing Academy will think that I'm trying to trick them!"

He walked out of the hall.

Looking at Ding Yi and seeing him smile mysteriously, Lu Junxiu wanted to ask, but he couldn't. Since Daren had said so, he must be very confident, so he immediately followed.

At the entrance.

An old man and two middle-aged men were wearing the official robes of the Imperial College Chancellor and the directorate general. They were blocked outside by a team of Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army. Although they could not enter, it did not stop them from cursing.

The eloquence of a scholar was really not to be underestimated. When he scolded someone, he was ruthless. From the beginning to the end, there was not a single word that was repeated. There was not a single curse word either. However, every word that he said made people furious. They wanted to kick these three guys to the ground and beat them to death.

There were still many people watching the commotion. Seeing Zhang Ronghua come out, some cautious people hid behind the crowd out of caution, but some people continued to stand where they were.

In their opinion, Zhang Ronghua had been used as a knife by He Wenxuan and offended Changqing Academy. He wouldn't be able to stay in the Hall of Scholars for long and might even lose his position. Naturally, they had no qualms and stood there to watch the show.

He glanced at them.

Zhang Ronghua ordered, "Remember the people in front of you."

Although Lu Junxiu was puzzled, he still nodded heavily.

He stopped at the door.

With a wave of his hand, Zhang Ronghua signaled for the Golden Scale

Mysterious Heavenly Army to retreat. Without their obstruction, the Imperial College Chancellor and the two main registrar of the directorate rushed up angrily. They rolled up their sleeves and were about to beat him up.

His aura leaked out, casually spreading out a little bit, suppressing their bodies and fixing the three of them on the spot.

Although they had profound knowledge and had been in the officialdom for so many years, they were not martial artists and had never cultivated.

There was a limit to a person's energy. Not everyone was as freakish as him. His talent was heaven-defying, increasing a little every day. He learned everything quickly. Martial arts, soul master, physical body, knowledge, military strategy, the Six Arts of a Gentleman, etc. He didn't fall behind and even achieved very high achievements.

He stepped forward with a sincere smile and cupped his hands as a greeting. "Milords, what are you doing?"

"Let us go! ""

Zhang Ronghua didn't seem to hear him and continued, "During this period of time when I was in charge of the Scholar Hall, I have been trembling with fear and did not dare to slack off. If there is anything wrong, the three sirs can point it out. If I'm wrong, I'll stand here without moving or turning my hand. I'll let you deal with me."

With a change in the topic, the aura changed. It was fierce and murderous. A terrifying aura enveloped them as if they were facing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. They had never seen such a scene before. Their legs went weak and they fell to the ground.

Zhang Ronghua retracted his aura and released his pressure. He still had a cold expression on his face. "Although this official is only a fifth-grade official and the master of the Scholar Hall cannot be compared to the three lords, I am not easy to bully! If you don't say a reason, even if you cause a ruckus in the Purple Extreme Hall, this official will also demand an explanation.."

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The three of them got up from the ground. The Chancellor of the Imperial College wanted to point at him, but he met Zhang Ronghua's cold gaze without any emotion. Being stared at by his eyes, he felt a chill run down his spine. Only then did he remember that he was a martial artist. He cursed in his heart and questioned, "This old man asks you, was it you who suggested sending us to Shangliang in the memorial?"

Zhang Ronghua pretended to be puzzled. "Is there such a thing?"

"It's written in black and white. You still want to quibble?"

"No! I clearly remember that Lord He ordered Feng to deliver the memorial and asked me to provide my opinion. I wrote that I was sent to Shangliang County, not Shangliang!"

The Chancellor of the Imperial College was so angry that his beard was about to stand up. He took out the memorial from his sleeve and threw it over.

Zhang Ronghua took the memorial and understood. Even if he didn't have it, he wouldn't be able to get the memorial with his status, let alone be exiled. But now that the memorial had appeared in his hands, it could only be said that a third party had intervened and handed the memorial to them. They even told them that he was handling the matter, which led to this scene.

If not...

Logically speaking, if they wanted to know about this matter, they could only do so at the morning court session the next day.

He flipped open the memorial and pretended to read it once. Then, he closed the memorial and asked, "That's right! It was still suggested that they be sent to Shangliang County so that the three of them could enjoy a good life."

The Chancellor of the Imperial College was furious. They had already come to his door and even threw the memorial to him. In front of them, he still dared to lie through his teeth. Did he think they were easy to fool?

Suppressing his anger, he stepped forward with a cold face and snatched the memorial from his hands. He flipped to the last page and pointed at the two words "Shangliang". He said angrily, "Look for yourself!"

Zhang Ronghua pushed his hand away and pointed at the three words

“Shangliang County”. He said sincerely, “Look for yourselves, it’s sent to Shangliang County, not Shangliang! I’m afraid that the journey might not be safe, so I suggest that Wan Guoqiang of the True Dragon Palace lead a team to escort the three of you there safely and let you enjoy your life. After a while, when this matter is over, you can be transferred back and continue to contribute to the imperial court.”

The three of them stretched their heads over and stared at the three words “ Shangliang County “, then at Zhang Ronghua. Finally, their eyes fell on the exclamation mark. The Chancellor of the Imperial College spoke, but this time, his voice was much softer and he lacked confidence. He asked again, “What’s going on with it?”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and said with a serious look, “Strange! When the memorial was handed in, there was clearly no such thing. Why was there an additional exclamation mark now?” He looked at Lu Junxiu.

“Do you know what happened?”

Lu Junxiu didn’t need to point it out. He said seriously, “This subordinate remembers very clearly that when you submitted the memorial, there was no such dot.”

He retracted his gaze.

Zhang Ronghua looked at him and kindly reminded him, “Why don’t the three of you go to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and ask again to see what’s going on?”

The three of them were stunned and looked at each other.

He had been so aggressive before, but now he was mute.

Zhang Ronghua’s words were so logical that no one could find any fault with them. They were puzzled. Could it really be He Wenxuan’s doing?

Thinking of this...

They thought about Shangliang, a place where even birds despised and did not go to poop. They were afraid of being slaughtered by the Sorcerer Tribe or the local people. They were old bones. If they went there, wouldn't they die? Don't even think about coming back in this life. Death and old age are just an extravagant hope!

Count on His Majesty?

The Emperor's attitude was clear. Changqing Academy had made a mistake and must be severely punished. Otherwise, this would not have happened. The three of them would not have lost their positions in court today.

The Imperial College Chancellor was the first to regain his senses. With a gloomy face, he suppressed his anger to the limit and called out, "To the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets!"

The fiercer they came, the fiercer they left. They rushed towards the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

Zhang Ronghua looked coldly at these people who were watching the show. The value of the game had been lowered. He would deal with them when the value of the game rose the day after tomorrow. Tomorrow, they would cry.

Many people were curious and wanted to see the result, so they immediately followed.

"What should we do, brother?" Ding Yi asked.

"Watch the show!"

He followed.

It was already time for the officials to go back. Seeing this scene, some well-informed people had already guessed what was going on. Seeing the

Imperial College Chancellor and the other two heading straight for the Heaven Secrets Pavilion, they glanced at the crowd behind them and also wanted to watch the show. They immediately joined the group and rushed towards the Heaven Secrets Pavilion.

When they arrived at the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, the number of people watching the show had already increased to dozens. The three people in the lead were none other than the Imperial College Chancellor and the others.

Seeing them come over, the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army was shocked. They hurriedly blocked the front door of the Heaven Secret Pavilion and stopped the group of people. The leader, Sima, hurriedly ordered his subordinates to go in and deliver the message.

In the office hall.

He Wenxuan sipped on his tea leisurely. He smiled happily and looked out the window. "They should have reached the Scholar Hall by now, right?"

Feng Youwei said," Not only that, with the three of them having a bad temper and suppressing their anger, I'm afraid they've already started a fight. When tomorrow morning court session comes, the revenge of Changqing Academy will come. Zhang Ronghua will be dead this time, and Pei Caicai will also be dragged down. ""

He was flattering her.

"Daren, with a light move, you easily toyed with them.."

Chapter 248: The Great Rebellion of the Heavenly Secret Pavilion

“Yes.” He Wenxuan nodded in satisfaction.

Bang!

The palace door was kicked open without any warning. The sudden movement startled him. His palm trembled, and the tea in his cup spilled out, drenching his official robe.

He came back to his senses.

He Wenxuan was furious. He was the head of the palace, a second-grade official, but he was bullied in his own territory. If word got out, where would he put his old face?

He placed the teacup heavily on the table and exploded in anger. “How dare you kick down my door! Men, take him...”

The last word “down” was just in his mouth when he looked at the person who came in. His face was gloomy, and his eyes were filled with disappointment and anger. He swallowed it back forcefully. As if there was a spring installed under his butt, he jumped up with a whoosh. The anger on his face disappeared. He smiled and pushed Feng Youwei away. He walked up quickly and asked in confusion, “Why are you here?”

Grand Secretary Cui’s face was cold as he looked at him without saying a word. His eyes were filled with disappointment. He had trained him for so long and taught him everything he knew. When he retired, he would let him take over. He didn’t expect that he would be tricked by a general. He didn’t even realize it and still had the face to be smug. How dare he ask me why I’m here?

The others had already blocked the entrance of the house, and the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army had already sent the news. Even a deaf or blind person would know!

He Wenxuan was flustered by his stare and before he could react, he also didn’t think that the three of them had already arrived outside the Pavilion of

Heavenly Secrets. He asked again, “Who made you angry?”

Cui Ge Lao was furious. How could you not know at this point? He could no longer suppress his anger. He raised his right hand and slapped violently.

He Wenxuan didn't dare to dodge. He stood where he was and closed his eyes, ready to take the slap.

Pa!

The sound of a slap rang out, but his face didn't hurt at all. He felt strange. What was going on?

When he opened his eyes, Cui Ge's slap landed on Feng Youwei's face. With a heavy force, he fell to the ground. He withdrew his palm and said with a

gloomy face, "You've been played by Zhang Ronghua. The Imperial College Chancellor and the directorate have blocked the main entrance of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets."

"This is impossible! I've checked the memorial many times and there's no problem at all. When I sent it to you, you also read it once. How could something happen?"

He Wenxuan knew that he had said something wrong and quickly corrected himself. "That's not what I meant!"

'Let's settle this first.' Grand Elder Cui waved his hand. You're the one who's cleaning up the mess you made."

He flicked his sleeves and left.

Ignoring his anger, He Wenxuan knew that he had to settle this matter as soon as possible. The longer it dragged on, the greater the blow to his prestige.

Looking at Feng Youwei who had crawled up from the ground, He Wenxuan was furious and vented his anger on him. He slapped him to the ground and scolded, "Trash! After watching it so many times, he didn't even notice Zhang

Ronghua's trap."

He hurriedly walked out.

Feng Youwei felt wronged. What did it have to do with him? Back then, I reminded you to hold back and suppress it. You said that the higher-ups were rushing you and that you had to send the memorial over before it was released. Now that something has happened, you're blaming me?

He swallowed all the bitterness and didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction or show it on his face. He hurriedly got up from the ground and quickly followed.

At the entrance of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

The Imperial College's Chancellor and the directorate's two main registrar pointed inside and cursed. All kinds of unpleasant words came out of their mouths without any pause. They cursed even more fiercely than they did in the Scholar's Hall. Even He Wenxuan's eight generations of ancestors were ruthlessly cursed. Every single one of them was cursed, not a single one was left out.

Behind the crowd.

Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi stood on the steps of the low wall. Although they were far away, they didn't have to squeeze. They could see clearly. They were cursing so fiercely and loudly that they could hear it very clearly.

Ding Yi sighed, "Scholars are still ruthless!" After scolding for such a long time, he didn't stop and didn't repeat himself. It was admirable!"

He blinked.

“Brother, I suddenly feel like laughing!”

Zhang Ronghua also laughed.”

The two of them lowered their voices and laughed happily.

Someone in the crowd with sharp eyes shouted,“Lord He is here!”

The Imperial College Chancellor and the other two also saw it. When they saw the main character appear, the curses that had weakened increased by 30% and became even more intense. They cursed as they charged forward, trying to break through the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army to come in front of him and beat him up ruthlessly!

He Wenxuan’s face darkened as he shouted,“”Shut up!”

He walked up from behind and stood behind the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army, not daring to step forward.

The three old fellows had already gone berserk. From their fierce gazes, they might have done something to get married. If they gave him two big pockets, he would lose all his face.

“This matter is not what you think. I am also a victim!”

The Imperial College Chancellor and the other two stopped, wanting to see how he would explain.

“The memorial that I saw only sent you to Shangliang County, not Shangliang.

There must be some misunderstanding!”

The three of them looked at each other. Now they could be sure that Zhang Ronghua was not lying, nor was he trying to mess with them. Otherwise, he would not have suggested that they go to Shangliang County to enjoy their lives.

He Wenxuan didn't know that he had helped Zhang Ronghua and confirmed this matter. He said, "Now that what is done is done, I deeply sympathize with the three of you. When you leave for Shangliang, I will definitely send more people to escort you. I will definitely not let you suffer.."

Chapter 249: Havoc in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets

The anger on the Imperial College Chancellor's face disappeared and he seemed to have aged a few times in that instant. He sighed helplessly, "Sigh! Since things have come to this, we can only do this. We were in the wrong just now. Lord He, ask them to retreat. The three of us will apologize to you!"

He Wenxuan didn't think too much about it, thinking that they had really accepted their fate. He waved his hand and dismissed the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army, putting on a look of forgetfulness. "It's fine! You've also listened to slanderous words."

The three people from the Imperial College Chancellor went forward and surrounded him with tacit understanding. Without giving him any time to react, they raised their fists and smashed his face and head, knocking him to the ground. The anger that had disappeared appeared once again, and it was even more brutal. They punched and kicked him, crazily greeting him while cursing, "You were the one who handled the memorial. How dare you say that you don't know about this? If we don't have it easy, you don't have it easy either!"

He Wenxuan held his head with both hands and curled up his body. He endured the pain and shouted desperately, "Quickly pull them apart!"

At this moment, Feng Youwei rushed over from behind. When he saw Daren being beaten up like a dog, he became anxious and rushed up. He did not forget to shout, "Are you all blind? Hurry up and pull these three old bastards away!"

Just as he came over, before he could make a move, the Chancellor of the Imperial College punched him in the face and kicked him between his legs. It was so painful that he clutched his balls, his mouth opened into an O shape, and he cried out in pain!

Zhang Ronghua felt his heart ache for three seconds."This old fellow doesn't care about martial ethics!"

Ding Yi sighed." It's too exciting. It's really enjoyable to watch. It's a pity that there's no watermelon."

The surrounding Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army hurriedly rushed up and pulled them apart. When the three of them were pulled apart, they didn't forget to kick the two of them fiercely.

When He Wenxuan was helped up from the ground, his face was bruised and swollen. His face was covered in blood and his head was broken. The burning pain burned his rationality and he roared, "Take them down! He was locked up in the prison of the Ministry of Justice. No one was allowed to visit him!"

The Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army dragged them out. As the three of them were dragged away, they cursed and cursed him for giving birth to a son without an asshole and giving birth to a daughter who would be a prostitute for generations...

This time, all kinds of vulgarities came out.

Looking at these people, He Wenxuan's eyes were filled with anger. He knew

that he had lost a lot of face this time and had become a joke. It wouldn't be long before the news spread in the capital. He didn't have the face to stay here any longer. He flung his sleeves and entered the Tianji Pavilion.

The show was over and it was time to leave.

"Let's go!" Zhang Ronghua shouted.

Halfway.

Li Daoran rushed over and stopped in front of him. He glanced at them and said, "Daren is looking for you!"

Zhang Ronghua knew who he was referring to. It would be strange if Pei Caihua didn't look for him for such a big matter. He instructed the two of them, "Wait for me at the Vermillion Bird Sect."

He changed his direction and walked towards the Ministry of Rites.

When they arrived at Pei Caicai's palace, he had already brewed tea and was waiting here. After bringing him here, Li Daoran tactfully retreated and closed the palace door. He stood guard outside and did not let anyone disturb him.

"Sit!"

Zhang Ronghua sat on the chair and took the teacup from him. He was not in a hurry to drink it.

"You did well this time!" Pei Caihua said. However, if something like this happened again, he could tell Uncle Pei in advance. Even if something went wrong, he could take responsibility for it."

He didn't address him as "I" or "old man", but "Uncle Pei". When Zhang Ronghua visited him last time, he addressed him as "Uncle Pei". From this, it seemed that Pei Caicai treated him as his junior and nurtured him wholeheartedly. Perhaps Yang Hongling was part of the reason, but more of it was because of himself.

If a person wanted to be respected by others, he had to show the corresponding ability.

This was especially true in the official circle!

Zhang Ronghua had already proven his strength by being able to make He Wenxuan suffer a huge setback as the Head of the Hall of Scholars.

He thought about a lot of things in a flash.

Zhang Ronghua took advantage of the situation and smiled sincerely. "I didn't think it through. Next time, I'll definitely ask Uncle Pei first."

"Yes." Pei Caihua nodded in satisfaction.

"He Wenxuan suffered such a huge loss and lost all his face. Changqing Academy will not let him off easily. When he recovers, he will definitely find trouble with you. If you can't handle it, tell me immediately. Don't take it head-on!"

"I've troubled Uncle Pei."

His right hand patted the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt on his waist and took out the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. He handed it over along with the box.

"This is the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. It was given by His Highness.

Uncle Pei, you like tea."

Pei Caicai's eyes lit up. The name of the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea was well-known, but unfortunately, he had never had the chance to do so. Now, it appeared in front of him. Although he wanted it very much, he said, "Since His Highness gave it to you, keep it for yourself."

Zhang Ronghua smiled and insisted on pushing the tea over.

"Forget it! Since you are so kind, Uncle Pei will accept it." Pei Cai stood up from the chair and asked Zhang Ronghua to wait here. He went in and returned in a while. He held a golden page in his hand. It was dazzling and looked like it was made of gold and some precious materials. He placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua.

“This is something I obtained by accident. From the ancient words recorded on it, it should be a secret technique that is useless to me. You are a general, so you must have gained something.”

Zhang Ronghua took a look. It was indeed as he said. The golden page recorded ancient characters. Now was not the time to study it.. He put it away and thanked him, “Thank you, Uncle Pei!”

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He took a sip of tea.

Pei Caicai continued,” This opportunity is very good. While they are busy and unable to take care of themselves, we are going to release Hengzhi and let you take full control of the Scholar Hall. After he leaves, the responsibility on your shoulders will be even heavier. You must think twice before doing anything. If you are unsure, come and find Uncle Pei!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

He stood up and bade farewell. He opened the hall door and left. When he walked to the courtyard, Li Daoran welcomed him with a smile.”Congratulations!”

“You’re the one who’s happy! I’ll treat you later.”

“Alright!”

“I’ll go back first. Ding Yi and the others are still waiting.”

After Zhang Ronghua left, Li Daoran turned around and entered the palace...

At the Vermillion Bird Sect.

Ding Yi and the others had been waiting here for a long time and did not enter the carriage. When they saw him arrive, they quickly walked up to him and asked, "Why is he looking for you?"

Zhang Ronghua glanced at the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army around him. The latter knew what to do and did not ask any more questions. The two of them got into the carriage. Lu Junxiu did not enter and sat beside Uncle Ding.

Just now, Ding Yi had already said that he would go to his brother's house tonight. Uncle Ding drove the carriage, and the guards followed by his side as they rushed towards the Vermillion Bird Lane.

Inside the car.

"It's nothing. He just told me to be careful of He Wenxuan's revenge."

"Since he said that, I think he will stop Grand Secretary Cui and help if He Wenxuan goes too far."

"Li Daoran will be transferred away soon."

"External release?"

Zhang Ronghua looked at him in surprise. Although he liked to play, he had a keen sense of politics. From one sentence, he guessed Li Daoran's whereabouts and nodded.

Pei Caicai and Grand Secretary Cui are fighting so fiercely," Ding Yi said with a

smile." If I stay in the capital, I won't get a good position even if I get promoted." However, it was different for the people below. He had to seize this opportunity before they could react and scheme against them. To be able to obtain the governor of a large county, he had benefited from you."

Zhang Ronghua shook his head." We're all on the same side, so there's no need to bask in the glory. Besides, Li Daoran is not bad and has the ability. After being gilded, he has the experience of being in

charge of a region. If he works well, it will be much easier for him to retreat or rise on the spot. He might be useful in the future.”

“Brother, you’re taking a break tomorrow. What are your plans?”

Glancing at him, Rong Hua guessed what he wanted to do. He was thinking about the girls from the Education Bureau. After dinner at his place, he wanted to go to the bar to listen to music.

“Stay here obediently during this period of time! We’ll talk about it when you’re better.”

“Oh...” Hearing this, Ding Yi’s face immediately fell like a frosted eggplant.

After a while.

The carriage stopped outside the courtyard. Uncle Ding said, “Young Master, Qing Lin is here.”

He got out of the car and placed the small stool on the ground.

The two got off the car.

“Uncle Ding, put the carriage away and come in. Uncle Shi has prepared dinner.

Uncle Ding agreed with a smile.

After entering the courtyard, Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang’s voices could be heard from behind him before he even reached the backyard. It sounded like they were playing chess. Chen Youcai accused him of going back on his words and actually shattered the chess pieces.

Seeing them come over, the two of them stood up from their chairs and went up to them. “You’re back!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua smiled and nodded.

He introduced both parties. Ding Yi and the others knew each other, mainly because of Lu Junxiu. For him to be able to bring him back meant that this person’s ability was not bad, and he had even passed the test. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have brought an outsider to this gathering.

“Sit!” Zhang Ronghua called out.

Uncle Shi brought a few plates of fruits over and placed them on the stone table before entering the kitchen.

“Meow!” Purple Cat meowed and ran out of the room.

He had been practicing the World-Suppressing Fist for the entire day. He only stopped at night and took a nap in his room. He jumped up from the ground and landed in Zhang Ronghua’s arms.

He stroked his fur and said, “Don’t stand on ceremony. Eat as much as you want.””

He threw a grape into his mouth and spat out the grape skin. He asked, “Have you found the remaining evil spirits on Earth Fiend’s side?”

“Not a single one!” Chen Youcai stopped smiling and said seriously.

“After you left, I brought people to arrest people according to the name list.

Take down every single one of them, including the constables of the Eastern City County Office. After this incident, I have gained a firm foothold in the county office and have my own group of people.”

She took out a deed from her sleeve and placed it in front of him.

“Little Six Restaurant and Lan Lan Clothing Shop have been dealt with. It’s unlucky to see blood. After selling them, I bought a small breakfast shop on Vermilion Bird Avenue, not far from Qingyun Inn.”

“Is it suitable?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

“There’s nothing inappropriate about it!” Chen Youcai shook his head.

“I was the one who solved the case. I have the final say in how to deal with the stolen goods. If that’s the case, where will I put my face?”

At this point, he looked unhappy.

“The price of the house on Vermilion Bird Avenue is too expensive. If I didn’t know some people and get a friendship price, the money from selling two properties wouldn’t even be enough.”

Zhang Ronghua knew what he meant. You treat me sincerely, and I repay you with my sincerity. He didn’t mention it, but both of them understood and joked, “In the future, I’ll pack breakfast and book a room for free. When you come, I’ll prepare the best room for you. I’m just afraid that you won’t dare.”

“Don’t! If your sister-in-law finds out about this, she won’t be able to enter her house in the future.”

After playing around.

“Ma Ping ‘an’s life in the Eastern City County Office is very difficult. The power in his hands is almost empty..”